

The whip-crack is the sound of double-dutch JUMP ROPES hitting the floor in cadence. Jake and SPUD are holding the two ends while TRIXIE jumps her heart out in the middle. Trixie finishes Jake's sentence--

2.

4 TRIXIE 4

--practice. It makes perfect!
 (chanting)
*Double-dutch, dutchie-double. Mess
with us and you're in trouble...*

Jake drops the rope and dashes off. Trixie trips.

5 TRIXIE (CONT'D) 5

Whoahh! Come on, Jakey. The regional double-dutch championships are next week... (chants) *We gotta put in the hours, before we hit the showers...*

6 JAKE 6
I can't. I have to do my--

<SFX: RAPID CHOPPING ON A CUTTING BOARD>

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. LONG KITCHEN - DAY

Jake tries to study at the table. Mom works furiously cutting cucumber slices for an appetizer tray with one hand, and making deviled eggs with the other. She finishes Jake's sentence--

7 MOM 7
--Chores. You're gonna have to help
out more. I need you to baby-sit
the trash and take out your sister.
(realizing) Stop. Reverse that.
Trash out. Sister sat.

8 JAKE 8
But, Mom! I'm swamped, and --

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

GRANDPA paces, looking at the TICKING clock on the wall. FU DOG, working on a CELL PHONE LOOKING DEVICE, shrugs to him. Finally, the door BURSTS OPEN. Jake, frazzled, walks in.

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9          GRANDPA
--late for dragon training!
9

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10 JAKE 10
Sorry, Gramps.

11 GRANDPA 11
Young one, time management is a
dragon skill every bit as important
as breathing fire or flying.

12 JAKE 12
But it's not fair! I'm trying to
ace two lives over here, 'member?

Grandpa puts his hand out and Fu slaps the CELL PHONE into it
like a surgeon. Grandpa holds it out to Jake.

13 GRANDPA 13
That is why I am giving you this
personal digital assistant.

Jake looks it over, thrilled. He flips through a <SERIES OF
RING TONES>, then lifts the phone up to look at the screen.

CELL PHONE POV - of Fu and Gramps, as Jake holds it up to
LOOK THROUGH THE CAMERA onto his screen.

14 JAKE 14
Cell, video, MP3, internet, Chinese
Checkers. This thing is tricked
out! *

15 FU DOG 15
Kid, you're preachin' to the choir.
If that baby could pan fry a steak,
I'd marry it. And check out the
magical scheduling feature. *

FU pushes a button and a HOLOGRAM of a woman (MEGS MEGEE)
comes out of the phone. Her voice is soothing, like the
female voice that greets most car owners.

16 MEGS MEGEE 16
Hi. I'm Megs McGee your new P.M.A --
personal magical assistant.

17 JAKE 17
Cool! So, what else does she do?

Grandpa and Fu turn to each other, innocently shrugging their shoulders.

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

An exhausted Jake lays the phone down by the side of his bed and puts his head to the pillow, almost asleep already.

18 JAKE 18
<yawns> Finally. Time to sleep.

THE PHONE comes alive, lighting up. A BEAM comes out of it sending off A HOLOGRAM OF MEGS MEGEE standing, arms crossed, over Jake. Her voice now sounds like a foghorn.

19 MEGS MEGEE 19
(like a drill sergeant)
<annoying alarm clock sound> Eeehh!
Eeehh! Up n' at 'em Lazy McSnore-
Snore!

20 JAKE 20
WHAAAA--?!

21 MEGS MEGEE 21
Emergency dragon training session,
Central Park. NOW! UP-UP-UP!!

Jake jumps up and stands at attention at the end of his bed holding the cell phone in his hand.

22 JAKE 22
Aw, man!

SMASH TO:

OPENING TITLES

ACT ONE

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - SHEEPSMEADOW - NIGHT

Grandpa and Fu Dog stand in a clearing. Jake hustles up, exhausted, but marching to the cadence of Megs' hologram.

MEGS MEGEE

No one shows up late on my watch,
maggot! Hup, march! Hup, march!

Jake flips the phone shut, sending Megs away.

24 JAKE 24
(to Gramps) Nice present. So,
what's the big emergency?

25 GRANDPA 25

As the Huntsclan grows stronger,
you must be prepared to fight at a
moment's notice, and we must arm
you with more powerful dragon
defenses. Observe...

GRANDPA closes his eyes. Jake watches. A beat, nothing happens. Then Grandpa begins to SHIMMER. Suddenly...

A COPY OF GRANDPA seems to shake off his body, and disappear. From behind Jake we hear --

26 GRANDPA DOUBLE (O.S.) 26
Young one...

27 JAKE 27
Huh--?

JAKE whips around and sees Grandpa behind him. He double-takes back to the first Grandpa.

28 JAKE (CONT'D) 28
No way! How'd you hone that clone?

GRANDPA - closes his eyes again. He <SHIMMERS>. Grandpa's Double disintegrates and is sucked back into Grandpa's form.

29	GRANDPA		29
Dragons have the ability to project their chi energy into a copy of themselves, a doppelganger. It can provide a useful decoy in battle.			

30 TROLLS (O.S.) 30
 <angry walla: Get outta here!/ This
 is our turf!/ Take off, punk!>

Gramps, Jake and Fu look in the direction of the noise.

31 FU DOG 31
 Speaking of battle...

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - BOATHOUSE - NIGHT - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

Jake, Grandpa, and Fu look around the corner of the boathouse to see FIVE TROLLS surrounding a CENTAUR, who is pawing at the ground fearfully.

33 GRANDPA 33
 Young dragon. This is a perfect
 opportunity for you to try the
 doppelganger decoy technique.

34 JAKE 34
 Two of me. Yeah, I dig the sound
 of that. Dragon up!

Jake TRANSFORMS and closes his eyes.

35 GRANDPA 35
 Concentrate your chi energy.
 Project it forward.

36 JAKE 36
 <effort grunt>

Nothing happens for Jake. He opens his eyes annoyed.

37 GRANDPA 37
 Release the inner energy, young
 dragon.

38 JAKE 38
 Ahhhhh--<BURP>.

Jake <BURPS> a small BLAST OF FIRE.

39 JAKE (CONT'D) 39
Sorry.

Off Grandpa's look, Jake concentrates harder. He <SHIMMERS>, but without the intensity that Grandpa did.

40 JAKE (CONT'D) 40
<effort grunt>

Finally, a JAKE DOPPELGANGER is thrown from Jake.

JAKE'S DOUBLE - appears on the other side of the trolls... unfortunately, he's also HUMAN AND IN ONLY HIS BOXERS.

BACK TO JAKE, GRANDPA AND FU - Jake opens his eyes.

41 JAKE (CONT'D) 41
Okay, I know I laid down a decoy that time. How's it lookin'?

42 FU DOG 42
(disturbed)
Well... it is distracting.

Jake looks over and sees his naked (w/ boxers) self.

43 JAKE 43
Oh come on!!

THE TROLLS whip around at the voice.

44 TROLL 44
Wha--? Dragons!

THE TROLLS begin to charge. The Centaur gallops away. Jake reabsorbs his naked clone, and both he and Grandpa assume KUNG-FU ready stances.

JAKE - whips his tail around to trip an oncoming troll, sending him TUMBLING across the BOAT DOCK and into the water.

46 JAKE 46
Hi-ya! (then) That's what I like to call a short troll off a long pier.

*

Jake turns to see A TROLL charging at him with a CLUB. JAKE grabs an OAR and the two swing their weapons, parrying and jousting until Jake catches the troll's midsection with the flat side of the paddle, sending him--

47 JAKE/TROLL 47
<various efforts>/ <attack yell,
efforts> (then) Whoaaooh!

--PLUMETTING into an OPEN MAN HOLE COVER. <O.S. SPLASH>

48 JAKE 48
Nice. Troll in one!

GRANDPA - flies over, dropping a troll he's carrying into the
a boat that's in the middle of the lake. He lands next to *

51 GRANDPA 51
It is late. You will have to master
the doppelganger in your free time.

52 JAKE 52
Free time? I don't have any free
time! I don't have any time at all!

53 GRANDPA 53
I will be off reporting to the
Dragon Council this week. Master
the decoy by the time I return.
(smiles) But for now, young one, it
is time for you to sleep.

Jake smiles wearily as--

54 JAKE (V.O.) 54
Ahhh, sweet sleeeee--

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake, exhausted, crawls into his bed.

55 JAKE 55
--eeeeep-AAAAHHHH!

As his head hits the pillow, MEGS MEGEE's HOLOGRAM appears.

56 MEGS MEGEE 56
<obnoxious alarm sounds> Eeehhh!
Eeehhh! It's seven A.M. School is
waiting, Princess CinderLazy!

Jake reaches over and SLAMS THE COVER of the phone shut, then
craws out of bed. MEGS image SQUEEZES out from the inside of
the phone. Jake struggles with it, finally shutting it.

57 MEGS MEGEE (CONT'D) 57
Up an' at em! Up and at em! Up an--

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

ROTHOOD - stands at the front of the class. A frazzled JAKE
barrels in, just as the bell <RINGS!>

58 ROTHOOD 58
Good of you to join us, Mr. Long.
I wasn't aware it was Pajama Day.

REVEAL - Jake is still in HIS PAJAMAS. The class <SNICKERS>

59 JAKE 59
Say wha..? Aw, man!

60 ROTHOOD 60
Silly me, taking the time to bind
my bundhosen. How nice it would've
been to just slippidy slide out of
bed in my silky kimono and-- (beat,
realizing) I'll stop speaking now.

The class is disturbed; Jake is mortified.

QUICK CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

CLOSE ON JAKE'S FACE bouncing up and down, in and out of
frame. His EYES ARE CLOSED. WIDE - to show Spud and Trixie
spinning two ropes around him.

61 TRIXIE 61
My Grams was a four time double-
dutch champion, so I gotta win this
one for her.

62 SPUD 62

For Grams! We will avenge her
memory with our fancy jumping!

63 TRIXIE 63
She's still alive, Spud. She's...
(noticing) Jakey, are you sleepin'?

Trixie and Spud stop spinning the rope. Jake keeps jumping up and down. He *is* asleep. Trixie and Spud exchange a look.

64 JAKE 64
<snoring>.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S KITCHEN - EVENING

JAKE stares at a textbook. CLOSE ON HIS FACE - eyes blood-shot. RAPID PUSH IN TO JAKE'S EYE. We see THE REFLECTION of the Jake's textbook. The lines from the math problems disassemble and BEGIN TO JUMP ROPE in front of Jake's face.

65 HALEY (O.S.) 65
Jaaaaake, you're supposed to be
watching me.

The DANCING MATH PROBLEMS disintegrate. PULL BACK to HALEY standing over Jake. HALEY points two of her fingers at Jake's eyes and then turns them back to her own eyes.

66 HALEY (CONT'D) 66
I'm at a developmental age where I
need a lot of one on one attention!

She WAVES her hand in front of Jake's face. He doesn't react and she storms off as --

THE DOOR opens and DAD comes in.

67 DAD 67
Heya-hiya-ho-there family!

Dad walks over to Jake.

68 DAD (CONT'D)

68

Jake, you're gonna be tickled pink-camouflage when you hear what I did. Yep, I signed you up for advanced wilderness survival training with the Cougar Scouts!

Jake peeks into his glowing cell phone.

69 JAKE

69

But, Dad-I'm kinda booked up. And we live in the middle of a city.

70 DAD

70

Hey mister, I don't care how 'big city mouse' you are, a growing boy needs to know his basic survival skills--tying knots, lighting fires, whittling wood and making dancing acorn finger puppets!

Dad pulls TWO DANCING ACORN PUPPETS out from behind his back. Off Jake's exhausted face we...

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

ON - A pathetic, almost SEE THROUGH naked version of JAKE. (We only see the upper part of his body). INCLUDE JAKE and FU who are examining it.

71 JAKE

71

I can't take much more of this.

72 FU DOG

72

Hey, kid. Staring at you in your birthday suit all night ain't exactly my idea of a good time either, but you need to get this down. Now absorb that cheap imitation, and try-try again.

JAKE concentrates, and the doppelganger lamely disintegrates and is SUCKED back into Jake. Jake peers past Fu, at his spice rack of magical ingredients.

73 JAKE

73

Fu, can't you help a player out? Ya know, hook me up with a little magical mojo?

74 FU DOG 74
Forget it, kid. No shortcuts.

75 JAKE 75
All right. But I feel another 'au
natural' me about to pop...

Fu turns away, pulling a GREEN VIAL out of his cabinet.

76 FU DOG 76
Okay! Uncle! Here, sprinkle a
little of this in the air before
you concentrate. It'll help
amplify your chi energy.

77 JAKE 77
That's what I'm talkin' about!

Jake sprinkles some of the powder in the air around him. He
closes his eyes, concentrating. He starts to SHIMMER and a
PERFECT DOUBLE of him POPS out the across the room.

78 JAKE (CONT'D) 78
<effort grunts>

79 FU DOG 79
He-hay! We have a winner of the
Jake Long look-a-like contest.

Jake opens his eyes and looks at his new DOPPELGANGER (we'll
call him COUGAR SCOUT JAKE).

80 JAKE 80
Hey, check me out! I did it!
Dang, do I really look this good?

Fu Dog SLAPS Jake on the back and heads upstairs.

81 FU DOG 81
Congratulations, kid. Let's call
it a night. Reabsorb that baby and
you can try doing it without the
magic training wheels tomorrow.

82 JAKE 82
(calls after him)
But I got Cougar Scout training! I
also gotta study, go to jump rope
practice, take care of Haley, do my
chores. How is one person...

*
*

Jake's voice trails off as he looks at his double.

83 JAKE (CONT'D) 83
 (quieter)
 ...supposed to do all that?

Jake walks over to his double. They glance each other over.
 Jake puts his arm around his double's shoulder.

84 JAKE (CONT'D) 84
 How's your calendar looking for the
 next week, my man?

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

JAKE and COUGAR SCOUT JAKE look at his schedule which is
 being projected HOLOGRAM-STYLE.

85 JAKE 85
 Okay, so I'll take the sleeping,
 you take out the garbage. I'll take
 napping, you take Algebra.

86 COUGAR SCOUT JAKE 86
 Algebra? Aw, man!

87 JAKE 87
 Wow. You really are my double.

MEGS MEGEE suddenly projects, her arms on her hips.

88 MEGS MEGEE 88
 I don't know... this seems highly
 irregular... *

Jake grabs the phone and hits the POWER OFF button.

89 JAKE 89
 Oops-- rolling blackout.

90 MEGS MEGEE 90
 (powering down)
 Don't you daaaaaaaaaare...

91 DAD (O.S.) 91
 Where's my newest little Cougar?

JAKE - takes, freaked.

92 JAKE 92
 Oh, no. It's Dad! We gotta hide.

Jake JUMPS INTO the trash can just as Dad walks in the door, wearing his ill-fitting COUGAR SCOUT UNIFORM.

93 DAD 93
A scouty howdy to you, Jake m'boy!
Ready for Cougar Scouts?

Cougar Scout Jake looks down in to the garbage can for Jake's guidance. Jake shakes his head 'yes'. Cougar Scout Jake turns his head to Dad and also nods 'yes'.

94 COUGAR SCOUT JAKE 94
A... scouty howdy right back atcha!
I sure am!

DAD tosses his left-over spaghetti and meatball lunch into the garbage can.

OVERHEAD OF THE GARBAGE as it smacks down on Jake's head.

95 DELETED 95 *

BACK ON DAD - as he put his arms around Cougar Jake and starts to walk out with him.

96 DAD 96
(chanting)
Let me hear you shout-shout, I'm a
couga-couga-scout-scout! GRRRRRRR.
GRRRRRR.

97 DAD/COUGAR SCOUT JAKE 97
(chanting)
Let me hear you shout-shout, I'm a
couga-couga-scout-scout! GRRRRRRR.
GRRRRRR.

Jake stands, wipes off the spaghetti, watching them walk off.

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT AFTERNOON

Cougar Scout Jake is now in a Cougar Scout uniform. He practices tying knots while the real Jake grills him.

98 JAKE 98
So, no one thought there was
anything out of whack about you?
Not even my Dad?

99 COUGAR SCOUT JAKE 99
Nope.

100 JAKE 100
Sweet. From now on, the whole
Cougar Scout training is your
thing, understand? You're all over
it.

Cougar Scout Jake nods, holding up an elaborate knot.

101 COUGAR SCOUT JAKE 101
Like smoke on a campfire.

Jake POWERS UP his hologram schedule, studying it.

102 JAKE 102
Great. But I still gotta study for
school, do my chores around the
house.... Hmmmm. I think it's
time for the law firm of "Jake N'
Jake" to add some new partners...

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP/JAKE'S ROOM - QUICK MUSIC MONTAGE

1) JAKE'S HAND - reaches into Fu's magic spice rack. He feels around for the green vial, passing over a SINISTER VIAL FILLED WITH RED PULSATING POWDER. He takes out the green powder, sprinkles it around himself and then concentrates-- THREE MORE DOPPELGANGERS float off of him. After throwing the last one out, he collapses against the wall, exhausted.

2) In his room, Jake walks down the line of doppelgangers. As he stops in front of each one giving them tools needed for their new job: text books and glasses, a jump rope, an apron.

103 JAKE 103
Study boy. Double Dutch.
Chorehound...

3) Jake shows them how to comb his hair into the perfect do.

4) Jake opens the door to his room and sends each of the doppelgangers on their way.

WIPE TO:

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jake lies on the bed, using his dragon tail to toss his ball against the wall like Steve McQueen in the Great Escape.

104 JAKE 104
Finally, a little magic working
with me, not against me. Nothing to
do but sleep, chill, and relax...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - LATER

Jake throws the ball against the wall, now with more effort.

105 JAKE 105
(to himself, bored)
Man, all this nothing to do is
exhausting. (beat, bored) Wonder
how my dopple-bros are hangin'?

CUT TO:

EXT. HALEY'S ROOM - LATER

Jake quietly opens the door to Haley's room to see--

INT. HALEY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

-- Chores Jake is sitting patiently as Haley brushes out his hair. They both wear MATCHING FLOWERED SUNDRESS AND MAKEUP. Haley's clearly been playing dress up with him.

106 HALEY 106
Then Olivia Meers said if I was a
know-it-all, why didn't I know pig-
tails are so second grade.

107 CHORES JAKE 107
Oh, no she didn't, girl!

108 HALEY 108
Guess what? It's tea party time!

109 HALEY/CHORES JAKE 109
<delighted squeals>

Chores Jake steals a glance to Jake and gives him a thumbs up. Jake smiles back and closes the door.

DOOR CLOSE AND OPEN TO:

INT. JAKE'S KITCHEN - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

Jake sneaks a peek into the kitchen to find Cougar Scout Jake, who is wrapping Dad in a full body bandage.

110 DAD 110
(muffled from bandages)
Son, this is, by far, the best full
body tourniquet I've ever seen.

111 COUGAR SCOUT JAKE 111
Thanks, Dad.

Jake smiles, but this time with a hint of jealousy.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Jake, with a hood up over his head, peeks in through the window of his classroom to see-

POV THROUGH WINDOW - STUDY JAKE has clearly just finished giving an answer to a question.

112 STUDY JAKE 112
...that would be... Mesopotamia?

ROTWOOD looks for a second like he's going to be angry. Then, a TEAR drops from his eye.

113 ROTWOOD 113
Jake, I am so proud I could pop the
bottomschlavens on my lederhosen.
Come, a celebratory jig. Hit it,
Frederick!

As FREDERICK, a chubby boy, starts PLAYING a tuba, Study Jake jumps up locking arms with Rotwood. They twirl around.

BACK OUTSIDE - Jake ducks down under the window.

114 JAKE 114
O.k. Now I'm just scaring myself.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

JAKE hides behind a jungle gym watching Spud, Trixie and Jump Rope Jake work a short routine. As Jump Rope Jake works his footwork magic, Spud works himself up into a frenzied chant.

115 SPUD 115
*Jake's feet are fast as lightning,
 It's gonna get frightening, When we
 take down double-dutch,
 And-- whatever rhymes with dutch...
 (he restarts himself)
 If it was called double...
 (faltering)... wamage...
 I could do some real damage.*

Trixie shoots Spud a look, but marvels at Jake as he cartwheels through the jump ropes.

116 TRIxie 116
 Jakey! You're on fire, boy!

They stop, and Jump Rope Jake gets hugs and hi-fives all around. Spud tangles himself and Trixie in a jump rope.

JAKE tries to get his doppelganger's attention.

117 JAKE 117
 Psssst. (beat) Hey.

Jump Rope Jake notices Jake and backs away towards him while Trixie and Spud fight to untangle themselves in the b.g.

118 JAKE (CONT'D) 118
 I'm gonna take over here, cool?

Jake takes a hold of one end of the jump rope. Jump Rope Jake has the other end, and is distraught at the request.

119 JUMP ROPE JAKE 119
 But...this is what I do! It's who I
 am. I jump rope! That's all I have!

Jake yanks on the rope.

120 JAKE 120
 Come on! Give it up! <efforts>

Jake and Jump Rope Jake struggle in a tug of war over the jump rope, which stretches out and suddenly SNAPS out of their hands. The two Jakes watch as it flies--

STRAIGHT INTO BRAD - who is walking down the steps holding a lunch tray. The jump rope wraps around his feet and he tumbles down the stairs (on his butt), smearing his lunch all over him. *

121 BRAD 121
Arghh! Ow! Oh! Arghh! Mmmmp!

Kids point and LAUGH at Brad as he stands up, covered in food. He yanks the jump rope off his feet.

122 BRAD (CONT'D) 122
O.k. Who tripped the Bradster?!

THE TWO JAKES - Jake pulls his hood over his face and ducks into the crowd as Brad approaches Jump Rope Jake, rolling up his sleeves. Jump Rope Jake smiles nervously at him.

123 BRAD (CONT'D) 123
Oh look! It's Dufus!

124 JUMP ROPE JAKE 124
W-wanna jump rope?

Trixie and Spud finally detangle themselves and run to Jake's side as Brad cocks back a fist.

125 BRAD 125
The only jumping I'm gonna do is on your face with my fist! Which isn't jumping, but it's still gonna hurt!

Brad notices SUN walking by as the bell <RINGS>. He has no choice but to lower his fist. As Sun walks out of ear shot--

126 BRAD (CONT'D) 126
Meet me at the skate park, three o'clock-- (sotto) I can't do today 'cause I have accordion lessons after school - (full) so three o'clock tomorrow. If you don't show, everyone's gonna know you're chicken. <chicken clucking>

Brad releases Jump Rope Jake and walks away, passing by the real Jake, who pulls his hood even tighter over his face.

127 JAKE 127
Aw, man!

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jump Rope Jake is jumping rope in the corner. Cougar Scout Jake is WHITTLING a huge totem pole. Chores Jake has an apron on, and is hanging Jake's underwear up on a laundry line strung across the room. Study Jake sits on the bed, taking notes from open books. The original Jake paces the floor.

128 JAKE 128
Guys, this Brad sitch is serious. I-
(to Jump Rope)
Yo, could you chill already? I'm
trying to talk here!

Jump Rope stops, then quickly makes a few more hops. Jake suddenly waves a hand in front of his face.

129 JAKE (CONT'D) 129
Awwwww! Okay, who dealt it?

130 ALL DOPPELGANGERS 130
Not me!

COUGAR SCOUT JAKE - uses an acorn finger puppet to say--

131 COUGAR SCOUT JAKE 131
Whoever smelt it...

132 ALL DOPPELGANGERS 132
...dealt it. <laughter>

133 JAKE 133
Ha. Ha. Very funny. Now let's get
down to business. One of us has to
show up to meet Brad tomorrow. We
can't use any dragon powers. We're
gonna have to face him straight up.
So, I'm looking for a volunteer...

The Jakes all begin casually <WHISTLING>. They turn away, avoiding eye contact. COUGAR SCOUT climbs up his totem pole like a lumberjack and begins to work on a face at the top, but he loses balance and the pole TOPPLES OVER ONTO --

THE BED - which collapses. Cougar Scout Jake jumps out of the way, as: 1) STUDY JAKE topples off, rolling into 2) JUMP ROPE JAKE, who loses his grip on one end of the rope. The rope SNAPS loose like a whip, tangling the leg of 3) CHORES JAKE, who trips and throws the basket of fresh laundry onto the head of 4).

134 ALL DOPPELGANGERS/JAKE 134
 <"whoooa!" and impact noises, then
 in unison> Aw man!

Jake yanks the basket off his head.

135 JAKE 135
 Aw, come on! One of us has to
 represent tomorrow. Now, who's it
 gonna be?

STUDY JAKE raises his hand. Jake races over to him.

136 JAKE (CONT'D) 136
 That's what I'm talking about! My
 man here isn't afraid of Brad.

Study Jake looks at Jake like he's crazy.

137 STUDY JAKE 137
 Uh, I'm terrified of Brad. No way
 I'm going. *

138 JAKE 138
 But--you raised your hand!

139 STUDY JAKE 139
 To suggest that you create another
 doppelganger. One that's designed
 specifically for this task. *

Jake thinks about it.

140 JAKE 140
 Jake Long, I like the way you
 think.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

Jake is sorting through Fu's magical spice rack of
 ingredients. The other Jakes stand around him.

141 JAKE 141
 I know it's here somewhere...

Spud walks in with Trixie right behind him.

142 SPUD 142
 Jake, don't worry about Brad. Trix
 and I totally have your back and--

They see Study Jake tangled up with Jump Rope Jake. Trixie's mouth drops and stays that way.

143 SPUD (CONT'D) 143
 Ah!

Then, Spud turns and sees Chores Jake hanging his underwear.

144 SPUD (CONT'D) 144
 Ahhh!

Then he notices Cougar Jake who is now acting out acorn puppet theater.

145 SPUD (CONT'D) 145
 Ahhhhhh! (beat) Hey, cool acorn
 puppet!

Then he sees original Jake, fishing through the spice rack.

146 SPUD (CONT'D) 146
 Ahh-- (beat) Okay, done screaming
 now.

147 TRIxie 147
 Jakey, what is goin' on here??

Spud pulls himself together.

148 SPUD 148
 Obviously, much like the plotline
 of my favorite telenovella, Jake
 was separated at birth from his
 four twin brothers only to be
 reunited by his love of the same
 woman.

149 JAKE 149
 No. Look, my schedule got totally
 swamped, so I brought in some help.

*

SPUD gets really close to Jake's face, inspecting him.

150 SPUD 150
How do we know this one's the real *

151 JAKE 151
Spud, trust me.

152 SPUD 152
I could trust you... (accusatory)
or you could tell me what my
favorite possession is!

The other Jakes all look confused. Jake answer calmly--

153 JAKE 153
A ball of bellybutton lint you've
been collecting since you were
three.

154 SPUD 154
Uh, that's disgusting... and also
correct. So--

Spud gets nose to nose with Jake.

155 SPUD (CONT'D) 155
--I'm choosing to believe you for
now, but I'll be keeping my eye on
you.

Trixie watches as Jump Rope Jake starts to jump in the
corner. She realizes...

156 TRIxie 156
I'm gonna take a wild guess...
we've been double dutching with
your double, right?

Jake moves over to Jump Rope Jake.

157 JAKE 157
Yep. But you have to admit, this
guy has some fly moves.

Jump Rope Jake does some quick tricks.

158 JUMP ROPE JAKE 158
I jump rope therefore I am.

Trixie pulls original Jake aside as Jump Rope Jake continues.

159 TRIXIE 159
Jakey, this isn't about winning the
double dutch tournament. This is
about trust, friendship...
(noticing) Hey, that boy really can
jump some rope! Look at him go!

160 JAKE 160
Look, guys. I just need to make
one more double of myself--one who
can take the beating from Brad
tomorrow.

JAKE'S HAND - reaches over the correct vial and reaches into
the vial filled with DARK, PULSATING RED POWDER.

JAKE - tosses the powder up into the air and steps into the
cloud. He concentrates and--

ANOTHER JAKE - projects out of him.

TRIXIE AND SPUD - stare, stunned.

161 SPUD 161
That seems so unnatural. So wrong.

Spud <CLAPS> and jumps in the air giddily.

162 SPUD (CONT'D) 162
Do it again! Do it again!

163 TRIXIE 163
I wanna say for the record, I think
this is a bad idea. You should get
rid of all these Jakey clones
(suddenly pulls Jump Rope Jake to
her)...except him. I'm keepin'
this one!

Jake walks over to the new Jake (EVIL JAKE).

164 JAKE 164
Welcome to the world, my man.
(then) So you down with getting
beaten up tomorrow?

165 EVIL JAKE 165
Sure. I can do that.

Jake flashes all the other Jakes a 'thumbs up' as we--

RAPID TRUCK INTO EVIL JAKE'S EYES - and see deep, down, red flames BURNING BRIGHTER AND BRIGHTER.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKATE PARK - DAY

A CROWD of kids has gathered around Brad.

166 BRAD 166
Where's Long? Guess he's just a big
chick-chick-chicken McBalk-Balk!

Brad does a chicken imitation.

167 BRAD (CONT'D) 167
Baaalk! Baaaalk! Baaaalk!

168 CROWD 168
<laughter>

JAKE looks on behind the corner of a building. He turns to Evil Jake standing beside him.

169 JAKE 169
Look, I'm sorry it had to go down
this way. Just protect your face
and I promise, it'll be over
quickly.

CLOSE ON EVIL JAKE'S EYES - They flash red fire.

170 EVIL JAKE 170
I promise it'll be over quickly,
too.

Evil Jake pushes Jake aside, strutting forward. Jake watches him go, a little uncertain.

AT THE SKATE PARK - Brad is still performing for the crowd.

171 BRAD 171
Boo-hoo. Jakey's probably cwyng to
his mommy wight now that he's
scawed of the dawk... (beat,
realizes) I mean, the Bwadster.

EVIL JAKE walks into the screen.

172 EVIL JAKE 172
Yo, Brad. What up?

Brad turns around and is genuinely surprised. He circles Evil Jake, rolling up his sleeves.

173 BRAD 173
(weakly)
Oh. I didn't think you had the
guts to show. So where do you want
it? The face? The gut?

Evil Jake shrugs.

174 EVIL JAKE 174
Surprise me.

Brad throws a punch but Evil Jake catches it in his hand. Brad is stunned.

175 BRAD 175
Huh?

RAPID TRUCK DOWN THE LENGTH OF BRAD'S ARM, OVER EVIL JAKE'S ARM, AND INTO EVIL JAKE'S EYES - The red burns brightly.

THE REAL JAKE - watches from around the corner.

176 JAKE 176
Wait. What's happening?

THE FIGHT - Evil Jake twists Brad's wrist. He goes down in a heap.

177 BRAD 177
Owwwww! Leggo, leggo, leggo!

178 EVIL JAKE 178
Whatever you say, Brad.

Evil Jake releases Brad who steps back onto a skateboard which sends him careening backwards down a halfpipe. His shirt is thrown up over his face.

179 BRAD 179
Oooh, it's daaaark! Mommy!
Mooooommmmy! I'm scaaaared!

THE REAL JAKE - watches, horrified as--

THE CROWD OF KIDS - gather around Evil Jake, CHEERING.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERTED ALLEY - DAY

Evil Jake struts around a corner where he is stopped by the real Jake.

180 JAKE 180
Dude, that was so not cool. You
were supposed to take a beating
from Brad, not dish one out!

181 EVIL JAKE 181
He deserved it.

Evil Jake starts past Jake. Jake stops him with his hand.

182 JAKE 182
Maybe. But that's not the point.
You're my doppelganger. That means
you take my orders like the rest of
the dop-gang.

183 EVIL JAKE 183
Yeah, I'm not like the others.

JAKE - looks closer, sees the burning red in Evil Jake's eye.

184 JAKE 184
You're right. Cause, you're
history. I'm reabsorbing you right
now. *

185 EVIL JAKE 185
I don't think so. Dragon up!

EVIL JAKE - transforms into a DRAGON with BURNING RED EYES.
He whips his tail around, knocking Jake into a trash can.

JAKE - springs up.

186 JAKE 186
I never thought I'd have to kick my
own behind -- but here goes.
Dragon up!

He TRANSFORMS into a dragon and flies at--

EVIL JAKE - the two dragons exchange blows.

187 JAKE/EVIL JAKE 187
<fight noises>

Jake struggles to overpower Evil Jake.

188 JAKE 188
(confused)
<struggle> What up? I feel...really
weak.

189 EVIL JAKE 189
You feel weak to me, too.

Evil Jake flips Jake into the wall of a building. Bricks
CRUMBLE. Jake slides to the ground as Evil Jake flies away.

190 EVIL JAKE (CONT'D) 190
<evil laughter>

CUT TO:

EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - EXTERIOR - ESTABLISHING

191 FU DOG (V.O.) 191
Kid, please tell me you're joking?

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

Jake stands listening to Fu Dog.

192 FU DOG 192
Don't you get it? Every
doppelganger you make sucks away
part of your chi energy! That's why
your gas tank's on empty!

193 JAKE 193
But it was working out fine. Why
did this one go bad? I did it just
like you told me. I reached over
here, grabbed the vial...

JAKE'S HAND - reaches into Fu's magical ingredients and pulls
out the PULSATING RED VIAL. Fu grabs it from him.

194 FU DOG 194
Oh, no! Kid, this is a negative
chi amplifier. If you made a
doppelganger with this stuff, it's
guaranteed to be one hundred
percent pure evil.

Jake points to his own face.

195 JAKE 195
An evil body attached to this
pretty face? That's just wrong.
(determined) And I gotta stop it.

196 FU DOG 196
You don't stand a chance in your
condition. You're gonna hafta
reabsorb all of the other
doppelgangers and take back the
strength they're sucking from you.

197 JAKE 197
So, if I reabsorb them, I can take
this guy out?

Fu looks worried.

198 FU DOG 198
Maybe. If it's not too late.

CUT TO:

INT. LONG LIVING ROOM - DAY

Cougar Scout Jake is on his knees laying a net that is strung
to the ceiling, out on the floor. Jake is trying to talk to
him, but Cougar Scout Jake ignores him.

199 COUGAR SCOUT JAKE 199
But you can't reabsorb me! I've got
a bear trap to finish, and a
neckerchief slide to lacquer, and--

200 DAD (O.S.) 200
Where's my little Cougie Scout?

Jake PUSHES COUGAR JAKE behind the couch.

201 COUGAR SCOUT JAKE 201
Ow!

Dad walks into the room.

202 DAD 202
Let me hear you shout-shout,
I'm a couga-cougaAHHHHHHHHH!!!

Dad STEPS INTO THE BEAR TRAP which is sprung. He is now
hanging from the ceiling. His glasses fall to the floor.

203 DAD (CONT'D) 203
(proud)

Oh-ho-ho! Someone's been working on
his bear trapping patch. Oopsies.
Lost my glasses. ~~He-hay!~~ I'm seeing
twosies for the price of onesie!

*

DAD'S BLURRY POV - the original Jake is in front of Dad,
holding his glasses. A dark figure walks up behind him.

204 JAKE 204
(confused)
Twosies?

JAKE whips around to see EVIL JAKE.

205 EVIL JAKE 205
Surprise.

Evil Jake YANKS Cougar Scout Jake up from his hiding place by
the back of his shirt. He ABSORBS Cougar Scout Jake.

206 COUGAR SCOUT JAKE/JAKE 206
That's a couga-no-nooooooo!/Noooooo!

207 EVIL JAKE 207
<smacks lips> Mmm, yummy. Looks
like we had the same idea.

208 JAKE 208
I'm taking you back. Now.

209 EVIL JAKE 209
You'll take me back when you can
catch me, and beat me. Which is...?
Oh right - never. So, I'll just be
Dragoning Up and taking over now.
See ya.

210 DAD 210
<chuckles> I don't understand a
word of your teen slang jive.
What's a "dragonup?"

Evil Jake walks over to Dad and SPINS HIM.

211 DAD (CONT'D) 211
Whooooaa-ooooaaaa-ooaaaa-ooooaa!

DAD'S POV - BLURRY AND SPINNING - Evil Jake DRAGONS UP and
flies away.

JAKE reaches out to stop Dad's spinning, watching Evil Jake dash into the kitchen with a scowl on his face.

212 JAKE 212
Oh, it's on now, punk.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Chores Jake mops the floor. Evil Jake rushes in and reabsorbed him. His mop falls into the water bucket knocking it over. The soapy water spills as--

JAKE rushes in. He hits the water, sliding across the floor -

213 JAKE 213
Whooooaaaaa!

JAKE lands with his head in the bucket. Evil Jake watches--

214 EVIL JAKE 214
Clean up. Aisle ten.

He flies away as we....

CUT TO:

INT. ROTWOOD'S CLASS - LATER

Evil Jake stands over a **crushed** Rotwood.

215 ROTWOOD 215
**Can't you just name the capital of
Bolivia for me? (beat) Does it hurt
you that much to bring me joy?**

Jake throws the door open. Rotwood is too distraught to look up, but Evil Jake looks to him and smiles.

216 EVIL JAKE 216
Too late.

Jake turns and bolts out the door as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - LATER

Trixie is defiantly standing between Jump Rope Jake and the real Jake who is sweating and intense.

226 DELETED

226 *

227 JAKE

227 *

Evil Jake reabsorbed my
doppelgangers before I could.

*
*

228 FU DOG

228

Wait, all of 'em?!

*

EVIL JAKE - as a dragon - lands in the store.

229 EVIL JAKE

229

Not quite all. There's one Jake I
still need to absorb.

Jake turns ready for a fight.

230 JAKE

230

And what Jake would that be?

231 EVIL JAKE

231

The original.

As Evil Jake steps forwards, Jake takes a big <GULP>. Off his
worried look we...

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

REESTABLISH SCENE - Evil Jake, Dragoned Up, stands in front of Fu Dog and Jake.

232 EVIL JAKE 232
I have ten times your chi strength
and power. It will be easier not
to fight me.

Jake steps forward.

233 JAKE 233
I'm done taking the easy route.

Fu snatches some MAGIC POWDER from the counter and throws it on the ground, causing a FLASH OF MAGIC FLAME AND SMOKE.

234 EVIL JAKE 234
<coughing>

235 FU DOG 235
Yeesh, that's some negative self-
image you got there. C'mon, let's
get outta here!

Fu drags Jake outside through the smoky haze.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - LATER

Fu and Jake round into a dark alley and take cover.

236 JAKE 236
Lemme go, Fu! It's time I put me in
my place.

237 FU DOG 237
Kid, you're not playing with a full
deck, and he's got three of a kind
with an ace kicker.

238 JAKE 238
Huh?

239 FU DOG 239
 You're too weak to take him on
 right now. We better just duck and
 cover 'til Gramps gets back.

Jake thinks about it, but:

240 JAKE 240
 No. This whole thing happened
 because I tried to take the easy
 way out. That dude's got my face.
 He's got my powers. But there's
 still only one AmDrag, and it's
 time I took care of business the
 hard way. Dragon Up!

Jake DRAGONS UP and flies into the sky.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

JAKE - flies over Central Park. He looks down to see--

EVIL JAKE - in human form - riding a UNICORN who is bucking
 and trying to dismount him.

241 EVIL JAKE 241
 Calm down. Didn't anybody tell you
 I rule over all magical beings now?

Dragon Jake flies down, hovering in front of them.

242 JAKE 242
 Uh, just so you know, I've always
 been hard on myself. But don't
 just take my word for it. <charging
 effort!> *

As Jake launches toward Evil Jake at top speed--

243 EVIL JAKE 243
 Hi-ya!

Evil Jake kicks the Unicorn on.

HORN POV - as it races straight for Jake. Jake veers out of
 the way, and the horn is THRUST into the side of a tree.

EVIL JAKE - jumps off and transforms into a dragon.

244 EVIL JAKE (CONT'D) 244
You gonna run away again, American
Chicken?

245 JAKE 245
Uh-uh. I'm done being two-faced.

Jake, gets into a fight ready stance. He tries to breathe a series of fireballs, but they fizzle out before hitting their target. Evil Jake LAUGHS.

246 EVIL JAKE 246
Now, here's a horsey ride more your
speed.

He KICKS JAKE with a body blow that sends Jake flying like a rag doll. Jake flies out of screen.

WE WIDEN TO INCLUDE - THE CENTRAL PARK CAROUSEL. Jake flops back into the seat of one of the SLEIGHS in the ride.

JAKE - gets up and grabs one of the bars with his body out perpendicular to the ground. He uses the force of the ride to KICK EVIL JAKE who is standing on the side of the carousel.

247 JAKE 247
This ride is over, dude.

EVIL JAKE - easily rears back up as if he'd never been hit.

248 EVIL JAKE 248
It's gonna take more than that to
stop me.

He races into the CAROUSEL BLASTING FIRE at JAKE as he climbs over horse after horse on the carousel trying to get away.

Evil Jake burns each horse out from underneath Jake until there are none left. Evil Jake races forward, pinning Jake to the floor of the carousel.

250 EVIL JAKE (CONT'D) 250
Prepare to be absorbed...

Evil Jake concentrates. Jake's body starts to shimmer, flowing into Evil Jake's.

251 JAKE 251
 No! No! (to himself) He's
 stronger than me! I need a trick,
 something to outsmart him...

Jake shuts his eyes, concentrating.

252 JAKE (CONT'D) 252
 Release my chi energy. No magical
 short cuts. Gotta do it on my own.

Jake's body starts to SHIMMER. Suddenly--

253 JAKE (O.S.) (CONT'D) 253
 Hey, can I play, too?

EVIL JAKE - spins to see another Jake standing behind him.

254 EVIL JAKE 254
 What? How can that--oof!

He's caught off guard as Jake's tail sweeps his legs out from
 under him. Evil Jake flies into the carrousel's turbines.

255 EVIL JAKE (CONT'D) 255
 Argghhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

JUMP ROPE JAKE is SPIT out from Evil Jake. Jake yells to him.

256 JAKE 256
 The rope!

Jump Rope Jake throws one end of his rope over to JAKE. They
 FLIP Evil Jake's legs out from under him, which knocks--

STUDY JAKE and CHORE JAKE out of him.

257 JAKE (CONT'D) 257
 Three on three! One, two, THREE!

The three of them crash into Evil Jake at the same time as
 COUGAR JAKE is knocked free. He QUICKLY SETS UP a SLINGSHOT
 between two of the posts.

258 JAKE/COUGAR SCOUT JAKE 258
 Let me hear you shout-shout, I'm a
 couga-couga-scout-scout!

They FLING EVIL JAKE INTO THE AIR. EVIL JAKE retreats, hurt,
 flying away up over the park.

JAKE - takes off like a rocket, colliding with him mid-air.
 Evil Jake is disintegrated and SUCKED back into Jake.

259 DOPPELGANGERS 259
We showed us who's boss!/ That was
better than a s'mores sing-along!

Jake flies down to his clones, sad about what he has to say.

260 JAKE 260
Guys, I got mad love for how you
had my back, but from now on, this
drag is goin' stag.

The Jakes are upset to hear this.

261 STUDY JAKE 261
Are you sure?

262 JAKE 262
Yeah, the thing is, I gotta find a
way to handle my own business, you
know, without shortcuts... or lies.
So, you guys gotta go.

Jake closes his eyes and ONE BY ONE the Jakes are SUCKED into him. (We don't see it, but Cougar Scout Jake is still there.)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

TRIXIE sits next to Jake who is studying from a stack of books. She is writing out a problem for him, clearly helping him to study.

263 JAKE 263
Thanks for the help, Trixie.

264 TRIXIE 264
It's the least I can do with all
the time you're putting into the
double-dutch tournament. Now let's
go ace those mid-mid terms.

They start down the steps together.

CUT TO:

INT. DOMED ARENA - DAY

Jake, Trixie and Spud, all dressed in matching uniforms, perform their jump rope routine in front of a HUGE CROWD.

272 JAKE 272
Uh, I think it must be some kind of
optical illusion--

Megs struggles, keeping the phone open.

273 MEGS MEGEE 273
Oh, no you don't, mister--

274 JAKE 274
Please! You gotta let me keep just
this one! The Cougar Scouts make
you wear shorts with elastic
waistbands. I have to draw the line
somewhere!

275 MEGS MEGEE 275
<alarm sounds> Eh! Eh! Eh!
This is totally unacceptable! I
demand---mmmmphh!

Jake finally manages to SLAM the phone shut. He grabs a rope
from Cougar Scout Jake and twirls it around the phone. He
holds up the end.

276 JAKE 276
Dude, tie this up for me!

Cougar Scout Jake shrugs.

277 COUGAR SCOUT JAKE 277
Sure. You want a square knot, a
sailor's knot, a miller's knot, a
running knot, a granny knot, a
clove hitch, or a blacksmith bow?

278 MEGS MEGEE (O.S.) 278
<muffled struggling>

279 JAKE 279
Better throw 'em all on.

Cougar Scout Jake nods and starts tying as we--

FADE OUT.

END SHOW